

LITTLE SHORT

SONGS TO THREE UOYCES:

TUBLISHED BY

THOMAS MORLEY,

Bacheler of Musicke, and one of the Gent. of her Maiesties Royall CHAPPEL.

NOW NEWLY IMPRINTED with some Songs added by the AVTHOR.

LONDON,

Printed by WILLIAM STANSBY,
RICHARD HAWKINGS, GEORGE
LATHAM, 1631.

Come Privilegio.

CANTVS

1.40 7.

TO THE MOST RARE ACCOMPLISHED LADY THE LADY

MARFE COUNTES OF PEMBROKE

Ost excellent Lady, give me leave to take this simple occasion of presenting my bumble devotion to bonour you: and if boldnesse in it selfe bee not too great a fault, pardon and forgive the same; since the cause thereof in mee being divers from that in other men; dothin all right crave a most kind and favorable in-

terpretation. For whereas they doe Dedicate with hope of after benefit : fo farre am I from this , that your Ladiship in accepting this of me doth bind me to you: and I in giving thereof doe infinitely thanke you for the same. Not so much because hereby I shall make knowne the greatnesse of your deserts to me; as that now I shall make knowne to the world mine own e judgement in this my choyfe: nor fo much shew you worthy to receive; as my felfe wife thus to give : nor yet bind you any way so much to me by this gift; as I shall binde my selfe to my selfe by this acknowledgement. Receive then (most worthy Lady) these simple gifts, worthy to be received, even of the greatest Princes that the world bath (not because they are mine, but because now they are yours) to which if at any time your Ladiship shall but vouch afe your heavenly Doice; it cannot be but they will fo returne perfumed with the sweetnesse of that breath, as the Ayre wilbe made even delightfull thereby, and for that cause come to be in request and sought for ever after. Vpon which assurance resting my selfe, I humbly take my leave, in all reuerence kissing your Honourable hands.

Vnto your Ladiship denoted in all affection,

THOMAS MORLEY

CANZONETS

A TABLE OF ALL THE

CANZONETS CONTAINED

In this Booke.

And the second s	
Rise get up, my deare. Blow shepheards, blow.	XIX.
Blow thepheards, blow. Cease mine eyes.	IX.
- Cease mine eyes.	XVI.
Cruell you pull away too foone.	1111.
Deepe lamenting.	X.
Doc you not know.	XII.
Earewell, difdainefull.	. XI.
God morrow, faire Ladies,	VI.
Hould out my heart.	v.
loy, ioy doth fo arile.	FI.
Lady those eyes.	111.
Lady if I through griefe.	XV.
Loue learnes by laughing first to speake.	XXI.
Now must I dye.	XIIII.
O flye not, I take some pittie.	VII.
Say, deere, will you not have mee?	XX.
See, fee, mine owne sweet lewell.	. I.
Spring time mantleth every bough.	XXIIII.
Thirlis.	XIII
This lone is but a wanton fir.	XXII
Though Philomela loft her Loue.	XXIII.
What ayles my darling?	XVIII.
Where art, where artthou?	XVII.
Whether away fo fast.	VIII.

FINIS.





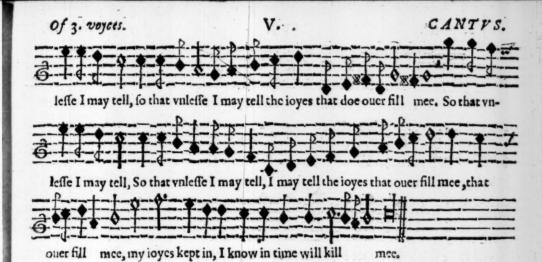










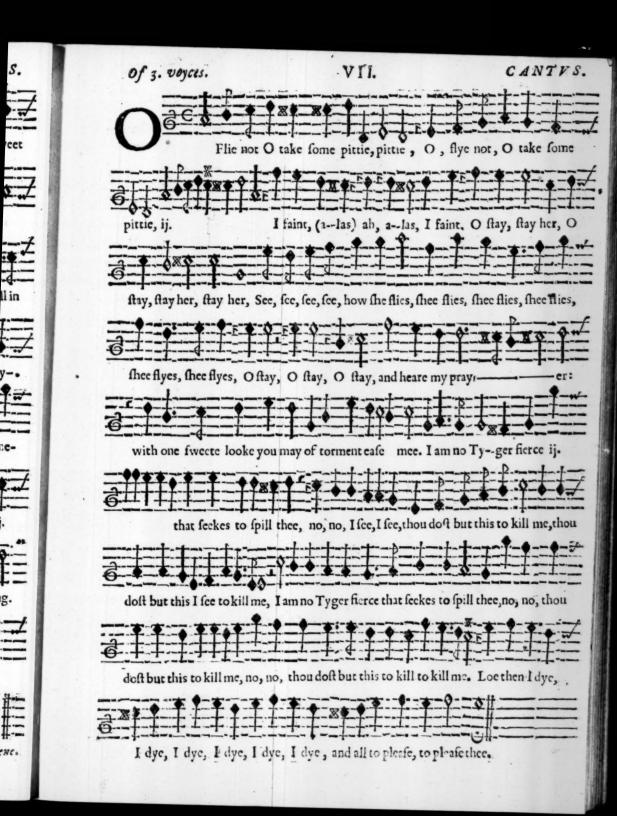




B 2



full decay . -- ing. So was my Cloris ficen, brought home and made May Queene.



















C 2







Hirfis , let, let, let pittie, pittie, let, let some, some pittie



moue thee, let O some pittie moue thee, thou knowst (Oa--las



thy Clo-ris too too well doth loue thee, too well, doth loue thee, thou knowst (O a-



las) to well doth loue thee; Then why, O dost thou flye mee, I faint a--las, O I



faint, here must I lye mee, I faint, a--las, O I faint, here must I lye mee:



Crye a-las now for griefe, fince hee is bereft thee, up the hils downe the



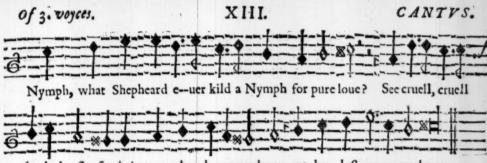
Dales thou feeft, deere, vp the hils downe the Dales I have not left thee. Ah,



can these trickling teares these teares of mine, not procure loue? cannot these

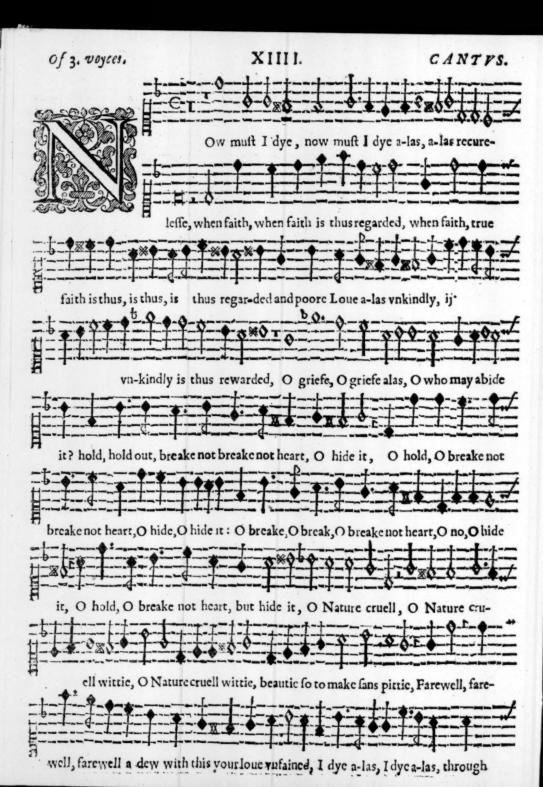


trick --- ling teares pro-cure loue ? What Shepheard e--- uer kild



fee the beafts, fee their teares they doe reward mee, yet thou doft not re-gard mee.

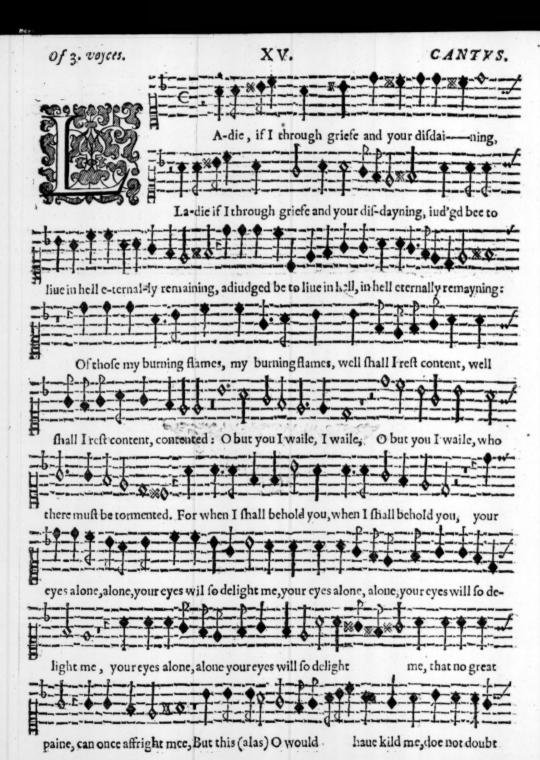


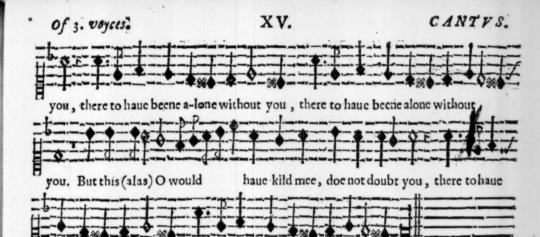






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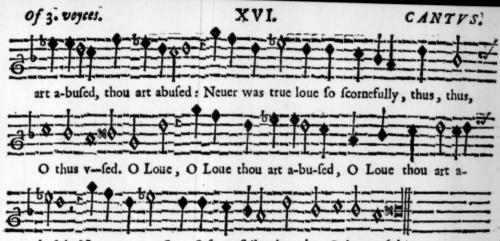
beene a-lone without you, there to have beene alone without



D 2

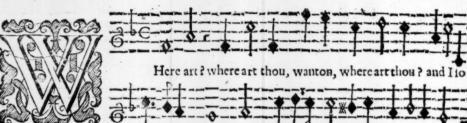
you





bused: Neuer was true Loue so scornefully, thus, thus, O thus v-sed,

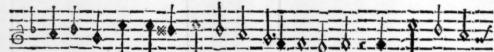




long have fought thee? and I fo long about, and I fo long



about have fought thee? See where thy true loue, where thy true loue true, See



where thy true loue true, his heart to keepe hath brought thee : Then why, nay why



doft thou, why doft thou hide thee? why, O, doft thou hide thee? fweet) why doft



thou hide thee? O why dost thou hide thee? Still I follow thee, still I follow,



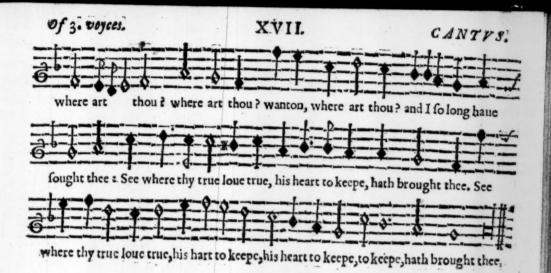
follow thee, but thou flyest mee, still I follow thee, but thou flyest mee, thou flyest



mee, O why flyest thou mee : Say, vnkind, and doe no more vnkind, doe no more,



no more deride mee. Where art? where art thou, wanton, where art, where art thou



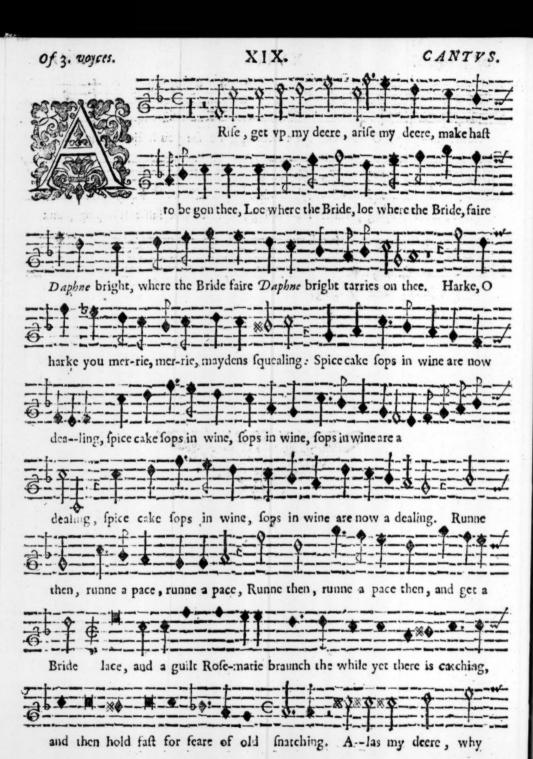








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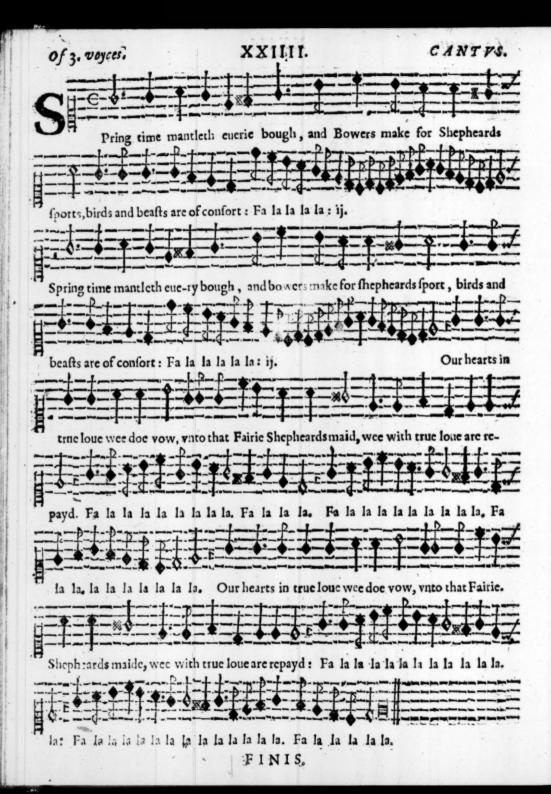
E 2













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SONGS TO THREE
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Royall CHAPPEL.

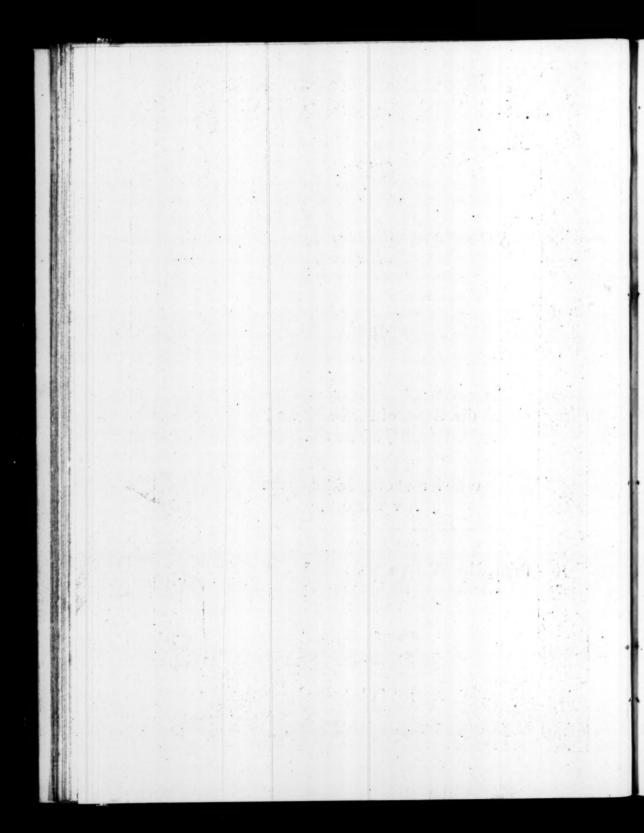
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ALTVS



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COUNTES OF PEMBROKE

Ost excellent Lady, give me leave to take this simple occasion of presenting my humble devotion to honour you: and if boldnesse in it selfe bee not too great a fault, pardon and forgive the same; since the cause thereof in mee being divers from that in other men; doth in all right crave a most kind and favorable in-

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CANZONETS

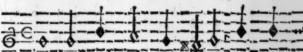
A TABLE OF ALL THE

CANZONETS CONTAINED
In this Booke.

Rife getvp, my deare.	XIX
A Blow shepheards, blow.	IX
Ccase mine eyes.	XVI
Cruell you pull away too foone.	. IIII.
Deepe lamenting.	X.
Doe you not know.	XII.
Farewell, difdainefull.	XI.
God morrow, faire Ladies,	VI.
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Ioy, ioy doth fo arife.	11.
Lady those eyes.	III.
Lady if I through griefe.	XV.
Loue learnes by laughing first to speake.	XXI.
Now must I dye.	XIIII.
O flye not, I take some pittie.	VII.
Say, decre, will you not have mee?	XX.
See, see, mine owne sweet Iewell.	I.
Spring time mantleth euery bough.	XXIIII.
Thirlis.	XIII.
This lone is but a wanton fit.	XXII.
Though Philomela loft her Loue.	XXIII.
What ayles my darling?	XVIII.
Where art, where art thou?	XVII.
Whether away so fast.	VIII.
	Contract to

FINIS.





Ee, see, mine owne sweete Iewell, mine owne



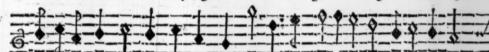
fweet levell, ij.



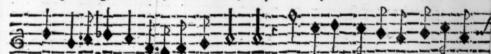
I have here for my prettie fine sweet darling,



bin Robin Robin, little little yong Robin and a Starling, Thefe I give both in hope,



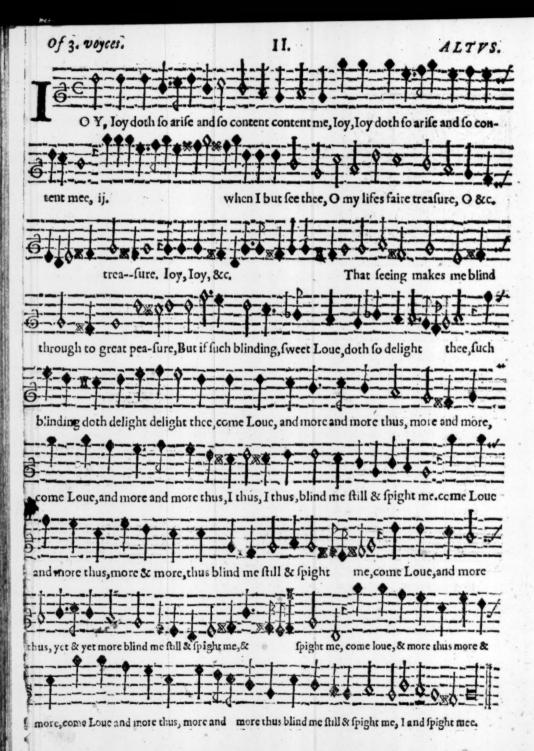
in hope at length to moue, to move thee, and yet thou fayst I doe not, I doe not love



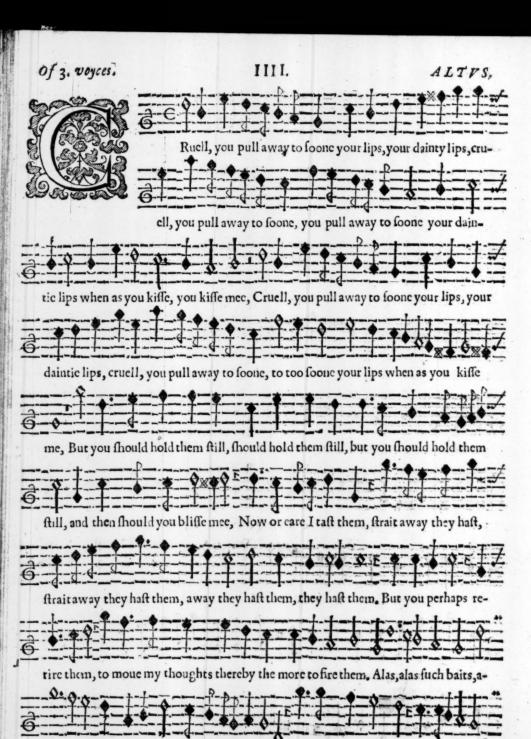
thee, no I doe not, no I doe not love thee. Thefe I give both in hope, in hope at



length to moue, to moue thee, and yet thou faylt I doe not, I doe not loue thee.





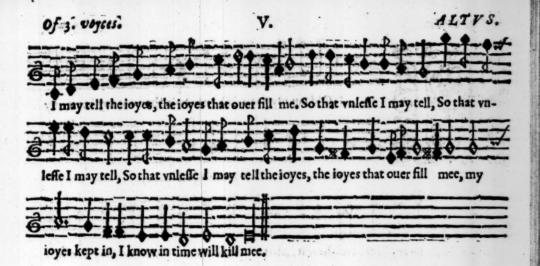


las, a-las fuch baites you need to find out neuer : if you would let mee, ij.







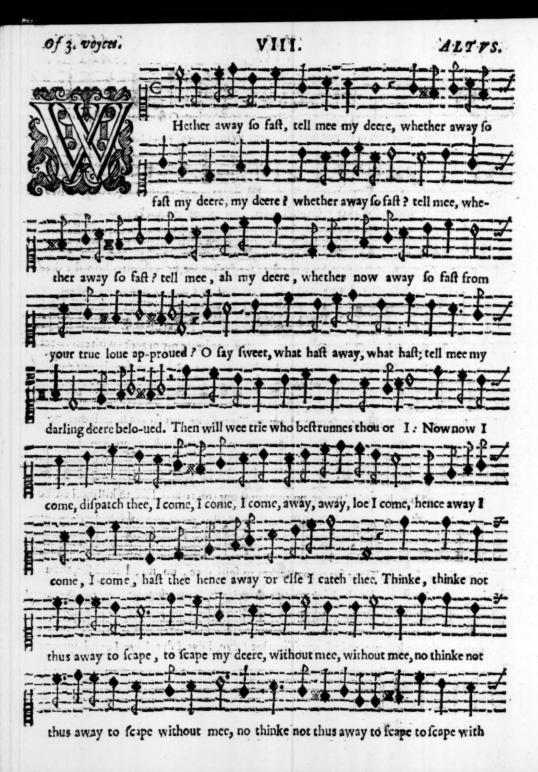




B 2

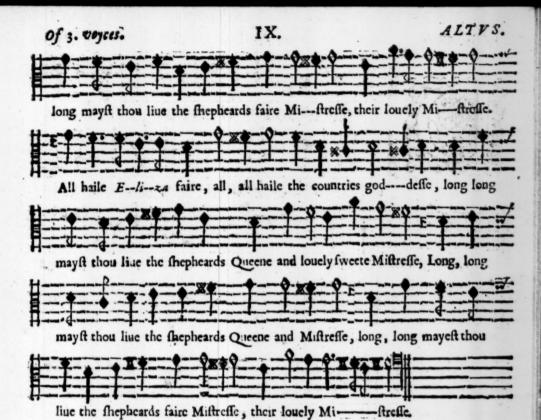
















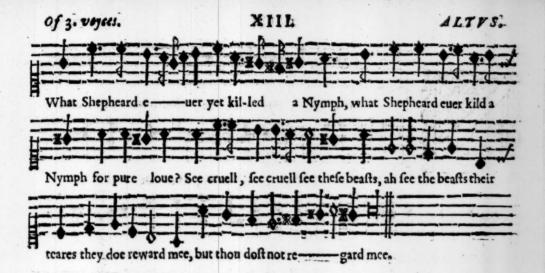






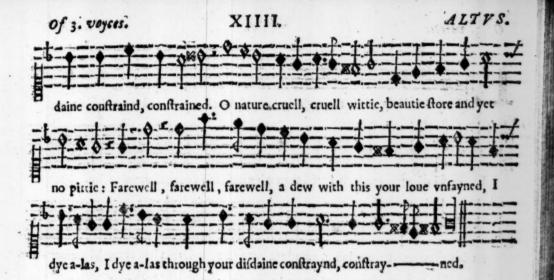












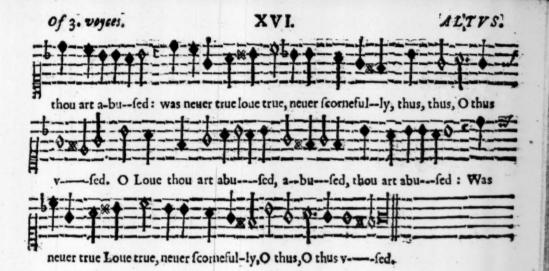


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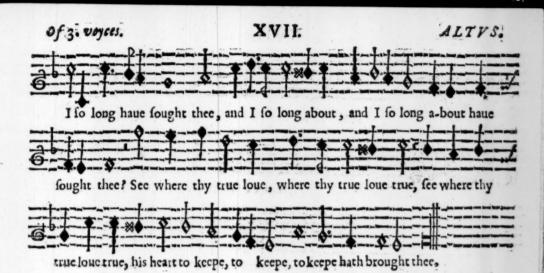








more deride, deride mee. Where art? where art thou, wanton, where art thou, and



























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A Blow shepheards, blow. Cease mine eyes.	IX.
	XVI.
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Deepe lamenting.	X.
Doc you not know.	XII.
Farewell, disdainefull.	XI.
God morrow, faire Ladies.	VI.
Hould out my heart.	v.
Toy, ioy doth so arile.	11.
Lady those eyes.	III.
Lady if I through griefe.	XV.
Loue learnes by laughing first to speake.	XXI.
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O flye not, I take fome pittie.	VII.
Say, deere, will you not have mee?	XX.
See, see, mine owne sweet lewell.	I.
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Thirlis.	XIII.
	XXII.
This lone is but a wanton fit.	
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Whereart, where art thou?	XVII.
Whether away so fast.	VIII.

FINIS.



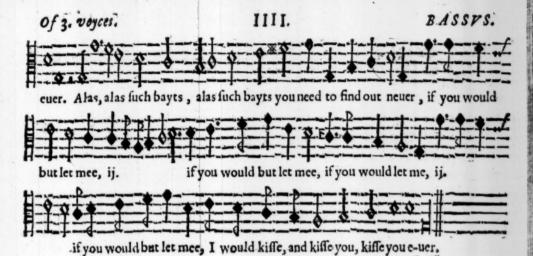
hope to moue thee, yet thou fait I doe not I doe not loue thee.

A 3



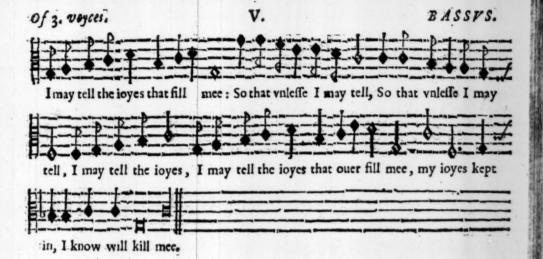














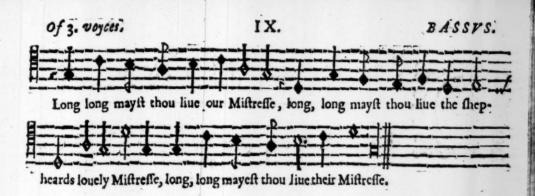






















XII.

BASSVS.



OE you not know how Loue loft first his feeing ? Because



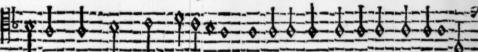
with mee, because with mee once gazing, on those faire eyes,



where all powers, all powers have their be--ing, where all powers, all powers have their



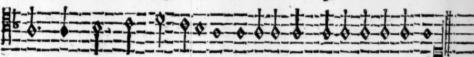
being, She with her beautie blazing, she with her beautie blazing, she with her beautie



blazing, which death might have reui-ued, him of his fight, and mee of heart deprived.



Shee with her beautie blazing, shee with her beautie blazing, shee with her beautie bla-



zing, which death might have re-ui-ued, him of his fight, and mee of heart deprined.















lone, alone your eyes, Lady your eyes alone, alone your eyes will fo delight me, that





















XVIII.

BASSVS.



lea .- ping : O who can lye a slee-ping : and see you lustic, lustie



leaping, lustie leaping, and see you lustie leaping.

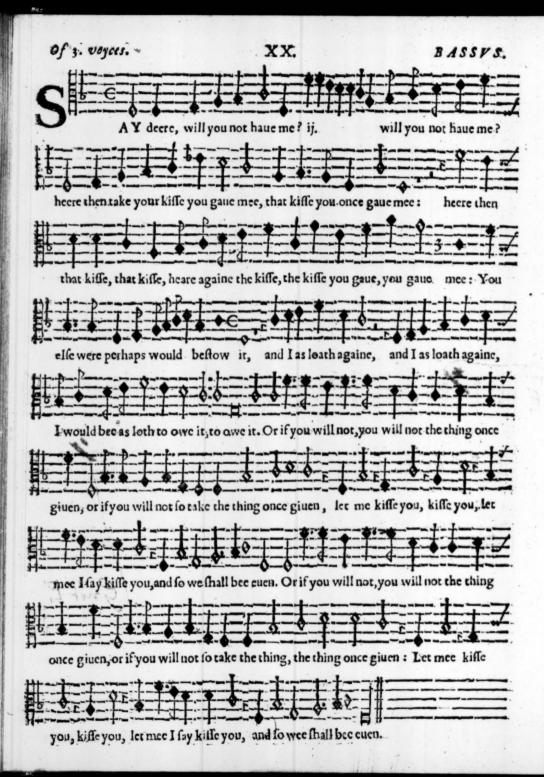


E





trip, fine-ly fet aloft, all for faire Daphnes, Daphnes wedding, wedding day.





E 3







